To the miniest mini kiwi in all of miniland,

Hello =3

Happy Birthday!!! You're officially an adult now (even if you don't feel like it). This letter was enclosed in the same envelope you gave me on my 18th birthday, sealed by Nyalsund Post Service, because now it's your 18th birthday! Remember how you complimented my handwriting for being pretty about a year ago? Well I do! Did you ever think you'd get your very own handwritten letter with that supposedly pretty (looks more like hieroglyphics to me) handwriting? Well now you do! It's incredibly unfortunate that I am unable to wish you in person like I did last year so I hope this letter will suffice. So lets look back on the past year so we can see how far we've come as partners (oooh) and how far you've come as an individual (also ooooh).

Mini, you should know how honored I am to have met you, a mini kiwi! Wherever did this sweet ~~fucking~~ kiwi come from! Just a year ago I didn't think much of it when I wished you happy birthday on the way to college, and look where we are now — calling each other pets!

On the following day, we jamaed! And you made your decision that you preferred the one that is good with his fingers, and look where we are now — cheeky time in the car with your preferred method of delivery.

And again! On the following day, I might or might not have glanced at your ass while you were bent over in front of me, and look where we are now — me lying on your ass and giving it pippies!

And then the week after, where we had that meaningful conversation at the Rooftop Terrace, I thought to myself, "this girl is interesting". And look where we are now — having regular conversations just like the one we had, but even more interesting! Guess like my intuition was right.

Then months pass, we found ourselves in this pretty little place at SS2, the Hub! As the light drizzles set the mood, you lean in for a kiss, only to be met by a peck on your nose. And look where we are now — you get all the fijjé kijjés on your nose!

Then Lockdown =(I am sure we both had the thought and feeling at some point that the beautiful night at the Hub would not lead to anything substantial due to the circumstances outside our control. The fact that we are where we are now because of the effort you kept means that you have proved me wrong, you have proved yourself wrong, you have proved us wrong, by turning that lovely night into the lovely partnership we have. You did it. We did it!

I realise as I'm writing that I'm not particularly good at budgeting for space in my writing, I could keep going but I'll wrap up, you can expect a part two next year =p All I want to say is that I am so proud of you and you should be too. I'm so glad we are where we are. I did not, for even a second, pictured this when I met you and I'm so grateful. I could not have asked for any better.

Happy birthday, love.
I love you
mwahs ~
Miwi.